

Tales of our own Country

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

The Rounding Up of the Leaders of the Rebellion by North West Mounted Police

CLOSE OF REBELLION—ARRESTS AND PUNISHMENT—RIEL'S CAPTURE AND TRIAL—STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE'S SENTENCE—EXECUTION OF RIEL—LITTLE DRAGON FLY—A REMINISCENCE

With the close of the rebellion and the arrest and ingathering of the criminals into the prisons, the country experienced a feeling of profound relief. In due course Wandering Spirit and his party in crime appeared before the bar.

Those executed were Wandering Spirit; Iron Body; Round the Sky; Bad Arrow; Miserable Man; Little Bear; Man Without Blood; and Little. Three others sentenced to death had their punishment commuted to life imprisonment. Short terms of confinement were imposed on Big Bear and Poundmaker.

The duty of carrying out these sentences, under the supervision of Sheriff Gibson, was performed by an amateur hangman, a most respectable citizen, who volunteered, his services, and having in memory the ignominious treatment he had received fifteen years before when a captor of Riel at Fort Garry.

An Indian's Humor
As an instance of the grim humor of the Indian, it was reported to the writer by the late H. L. Reynolds, Indian agent, who was present at the execution, that some of the leading spirits, including Big Bear and Poundmaker of Battleford reserves had been brought in to witness the ceremony, with a view to impressing upon their minds some of the sterner aspects of Canadian law.

White Mother shows her love to her Red Children. She shuts them up in a nice pen, and keeps them for months until they are well fattened; then she takes them like rabbits.

The Capture of Riel
When by the fall of Batoche Riel saw that the day was lost his chief anxiety was apparently for his own personal safety. He escaped from Batoche with a half-breed named Gabriel Dumont. The latter made a dash for the American boundary where he was free from pursuit.

A scouting party of mounted men was sent out to scour the adjacent woods. Two of these, Armstrong and Tom Hourie, soon came upon Riel and took him a prisoner. When arrested, Riel produced General Middleton's letter promising him protection on condition of his surrender. The captors, uncertain of what the attitude of the troops might be towards Riel, accordingly kept him out of sight until close to the camp when they succeeded in bringing him into the main camp.

The prisoner was deeply grateful for the guard placed over him, entertaining as he did, a strong fear that he might receive bodily harm, not only from the volunteers, but from his own people and the Indian police, whom he knew were incensed that he had led them into so much trouble.

The Trial of The Rebel
Riel was sent to Regina with an escort under Captain Young, who placed him in prison to await his trial.

The rebel leader's trial opened on July 10, 1885. On the bench sat Mr. Justice Hugh Richardson, a stipendiary magistrate of the N.W.T., with Mr. Henry Adams as associate, the clerk of the court being Mr. Dixie Watson. All three have since passed away. The legal profession was represented by Christopher Robinson, Q.C., B. B. Oler, Q.C., J. C. Cas-

grain and D. L. Scott for the prosecution, with J. F. Lemieux, Charles Fitzpatrick, J. N. Green, and T. C. Johnston for the defence.

"Guilty"
Following a an adjournment granted at the request of the defence, the court again met on July 26 and a jury of six was impaneled. No fewer than 27 witnesses were examined and a mass of evidence was elicited both for and against Riel. On August 1st the jury brought in verdict that "Guilty" with a recommendation to mercy.

No Hope of Mercy
On passing sentence the presiding judge among other things said: "Louis Riel you have been de-fendant in this case, and by a jury who have shown almost unexampled patience you have been found guilty of high treason, the greatest and most pernicious crime a man can commit. You have proved to have lost the head of rapine and bloodshed; you have aroused the Indians and you have brought misery and ruin to many families who were in comfort and on the road to affluence. It is true that the jury have asked for Mercy, but I cannot hold out any hope that the Majesty will open her hand of clemency. All the suggestion or advice I can offer you is to prepare to meet your end."

Respite Granted
The date of execution was fixed for September 18, but owing to an appeal to the Court of the Queen's Bench, and to the Privy Council of England, two respites were granted, the first to November 10, and the second to November 16, when Riel paid the final penalty of his deeds.

Peter Hourie
Reference has been made in our account of Riel's capture to Tom Hourie. This stalwart, who years afterwards closed his life in the role of the son of a worthy and venerable patriarch of the prairies, Peter Hourie, whom to meet was a privilege and whom to know was at once a pleasure and an honor. He was known among the Indians as "Chewy-gone Absent" or "Little Dragon Fly."

At the outbreak of the Rebellion it was recognized by Governor Dewdney and those associated with him in the administration of Indian affairs that no one in the whole North West would possibly be of greater service to General Middleton than Peter Hourie. He was accordingly instructed to meet the expeditionary force at "Appelton" which he did, and mounted with them overland to Batoche via Touchwood, Great Salt Plains and Humboldt.

An Unbrotherly Command
Peter Hourie, in a reminiscent mood, told the writer of an incident which occurred just prior to an attack on the rifle pits at Batoche. He had been requested by General Middleton to offer the rebels a chance to surrender before opening fire. Proceeding to the edge of the pits he called down to Gabriel Dumont:

"Brother-in-law, would you like to have a parley with the General?"

"Who speaks?" came back the answer.

"Your brother-in-law, the Little Dragon Fly."

"After a few moments of silence he heard a command from below:

"Shoot the man who says no parley was held."

Peter Hourie's narrative with the quaint remark, "It was not at all nice to hear my brother-in-law order someone to shoot me."

Send Young Matrons to School
Twenty-six young women of Detroit have been ordered to school under the compulsory education act. These young women are all married and are under sixteen years of age. It seems rather a pity that jurisdiction was not exercised at an earlier stage.

Bill For Collecting Luxury Tax
A merchant in Alberta has billed the Canadian Government with \$170 for collecting 32 cents in luxury tax. He makes out his charges as follows: "These young women are all married and are under sixteen years of age. It seems rather a pity that jurisdiction was not exercised at an earlier stage."

Man Killed in Train Wreck
As the result of a freight train wreck which occurred on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway near Edmonton, when a freight train jumped the track near Magnolia bridge across the Pembina river shortly after eight o'clock, a few morning stars, the wreck occurred as the result of a heavy wash-out in the neighborhood of Pembina.

Earthquake in Los Angeles
A sharp earthquake shock occurred in Los Angeles recently. It rattled down town windows and awakened prisoners in the county jail, who immediately set up a howl to be released. No damage was done, however.

Agent at Edmonton
John R. McIntosh of Peterboro has been appointed resident ad agent for Hudson's Bay Company in Edmonton.

Soviet Ready to Talk of Peace
Premier Lloyd George has recently expressed in the House of Commons the reports that the Russian Soviet Government had sent the British Government a note accepting the proposals made by Great Britain for a peace conference in London between the British and the Russian Soviet Government.

Hold Up Traffic
Motor cars were skidding along Broad street, Philadelphia, the other day. One with heavy freight load lumbered along, delivery wagons hurried by their loads here and there, and the cars were stuck in a jam. Their destination were also walking busily back and forth, when an excited policeman suddenly blew his whistle at the crossing and stopped all traffic. Everyone stopped and looked the cause of the sudden halt, when lo! across the street, with a smoky snarl and unheeded men came a little mist of three years old on her kiddie-carriage.

Two Canals Fight to Death
Several thousand people were thrown into a panic some days ago, when a canal in Benares, India, which was an exhibition of Muskegon, Michigan, fought in the street, during the night, with a small army of animals with clubs but were unable to subdue fighting until one of them was dead.

Hollenders Coming to Canada
A party of sixty-five big, husky Hollenders recently arrived to take up the duties of the Canadian Pacific railway. The majority of them were former soldiers, familiar with the use of the sword, and they are all experienced men. They are all ex-servants.

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

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Pages from the Diary of a War Wife

A TALE OF EVERYDAY PEOPLE AND THEIR HUMAN EXPERIENCES

SOME OF THE SORROWS WHICH THE WAR IMPOSED ON A WAITING WOMAN

April 2, 1915. I have not had the heart to write for such a long time, the days have dragged. News has been coming so uncertainly and one cannot tell what is really happening. I have been working very hard in the office. The staff has been so depleted that extra work has fallen on all of us who are left. I seem to have become very efficient in the past few months, almost unconsciously of course efficiency had to come to some with experience and effort, and I have had to throw my mind into what I was doing each day in self-defence. I almost think my mind would have lost its balance at times had it not been for the war, and almost seen the bullets, the dying men, the terrible Russian condition, and all the horrors which seem to be coming upon us. How fortunate it is that my mind cannot grasp the enormity of the condition of things; how fortunate that we cannot realize also the magnitude of the suffering which is in the world, the agonies of the dying, the pain of the wounded, the sorrow of the bereft. After all the Creator has planned that we shall be spared a great deal, though it seems at times as if it were impossible to realize it almost too much.

April 5, 1915. Albert is better, but I have had no news of him. Perhaps I shall never see him again. I wonder why it all had to be? I wonder? Why do such potent influences pass into our lives and out again with no return? Perhaps there is a meaning, however, which will yet be revealed. I had always looked upon so self-sufficient and imperious, in those days than I ever had, so full that that amount of ready speech, handsome presence and commanding manner were but the camouflage of a tender, sensitive

again, but I was disappointed. My mother was now the one who commanded and talked. Albert's mother was broken and occasionally a large tear would trickle down her cheek and we would see her shoulder as the postman came to the door. How well I could imagine that for weary weeks and months she had watched for that postman. She read the newspaper greedily and I am sure never missed a name in the "Killed and Wounded List." Just once I heard her say "My Poor Bert, such a fate for my only boy, to be killed and starved in a prison."

That was the only mention she made of the matter, but I believe it would not have been so hard for her had she known that her dear dead, I am quite sure that every anxious Albert felt that every lonely dark hour he put in that every pang of hunger or thirst he felt was shared by the mother heart—which could do nothing but weep and wonder. I know how gladly she would have crossed the ocean and faced a German man had she thought it would bring liberty to Albert. I knew that she would have gladly laid down her life for him, and that the pain and rebellion she felt was because she had to stay quietly passive knowing that her dear boy was suffering and she could do nothing. She turned against her food; would not eat sugar or butter, and she urged her said pathetically "Albert cannot eat this, how can I enjoy anything? I think I'll eat the heart of her whom I love." I had always looked upon so self-sufficient and imperious, in those days than I ever had, so full that that amount of ready speech, handsome presence and commanding manner were but the camouflage of a tender, sensitive

May 3, 1915. Such dreadful news. Albert has been taken prisoner. Even now he is languishing in a German camp. Poor fellow, it is heart-breaking. His mother will never see him again, but so different. Her spirit is broken. Her face which had been so handsome that one never thought whether she was a young or an old woman is seamed with lines, and at times looks like the face of a very old person. Her eyes have a far-away look and her voice is subdued and quite. It almost makes my heart ache and I longed for her to rave once more against the Government and all the entailments in the world and to hear her say that the Russians had brought Bolshevism on itself with its absurd autocracy which had kept the people ignorant, thus making a sword with which to cut its own throat. I longed to hear her enlarge on all these subjects just to make sure that she was herself

woman's heart which felt the sorrow more than those of the merest ways and insignificant aspect. She was particularly gentle with me. I think she sensed that I had an unusually heavy load and sympathized with me, no doubt thinking that with a mother's solicitude she was pouring the great heavy fellow who was bounding about on her knee, turning her in the face and playing with her hair in the friendliest intimate way that babies have with those of whom they approve, saying "Don't let him do it dear, he will tire you out." "You're a naughty boy that way Phil."

"Oh, don't stop him Lucy," she pleaded so earnestly that I had not the heart to say more. "You know his little baby hands sooth the ache in my heart and comfort me more than anything else can do." After that I said no more and Philip remained supreme monarch in the household, to his baby delight. He was a darling boy with great big brown eyes and beautiful soft dark hair. He was quite forward and intelligent for his age and thanks to plain, simple feeding his health was no trouble to us at all, for he never ill.

June 3, 1915. Albert's mother passed away today. She had been staying with us ever since the first news came that Albert was taken prisoner. Although we noticed the great change in her yet her death came as a terrible shock to us. Mother said she had been sitting looking out the window very still, then her head fell back. Mother helped her into my room and laid her on the bed, and she said the last and only words she spoke were: "Tell Lucy to wait; it will all come right; I am an old woman; I can't wait any longer—I am so tired."

I reached home she had gone where there is no more sorrow. I was glad that she had died having faith in me; that she had died believing I was true and faithful, as I determined I would be, to her son, who had taught in the world but his faith in, and his love for us.

Then the Fun Began

Now I'll show you our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

Our bathroom.

STOP LOOK and LISTEN

before purchasing a baking powder that may possibly contain injurious ingredients. Many food scientists claim that baking powder containing alum is unsafe for use in food. The mere fact that some brands of baking powder have the words "No Alum" on the label is not sufficient proof that they are what they are represented to be. Our chemists find a good many have "No Alum" on the outside but large quantities of it inside.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Contains No Alum
Pure Wholesome, Economical

MADE IN CANADA

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS
IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS
WESTERN QUESTIONS

A SUGGESTION TO SEAGER WHEELER

Seager Wheeler has performed miracles in respect to the breeding of wheat. By his exhibits at Exposition, he has established beyond all question Western Canada's claim to be the premier wheat producing country of the world; and by the evolution of "Red Bobs" wheat he has made it possible to grow that cereal in regions hitherto considered impossible.

We do not know whether or not he has done any experimenting with corn, but it would respectfully suggest that his activities could not take a more useful direction.

The only reason why our heavy prairie land in central Saskatchewan, and in certain portions of Alberta is not as valuable as the heavy lands of Iowa, which run from two hundred to six hundred dollars per acre, is that we have not yet succeeded in acclimating corn.

Corn is one of the most valuable crops possible to an agricultural country, for apart altogether from its immediate crop value, its production is an extraordinary stimulus to the livestock industry; and there is no more permanent basis of agricultural wealth, both individual and collective.

Corn, as it is known on the American continent, was originally a semi-tropical product, originating probably in Mexico. It has been gradually acclimated until it has spread to the northern States and across the boundary into eastern Canada. It flourishes in the middle western States where the seasons are not a great deal less severe than our own, and it has been the source of great agricultural prosperity.

It should, therefore, be an incomparably easier task to habituate the corn now grown in Iowa and the Dakotas to our western Canadian soil and climate than it was to acclimatize the corn originating in Mexico to the northern States of the American Union.

Seager Wheeler is the one man of all others in the west to accomplish this, and if he achieves the task he will have added immeasurable wealth to the resources of his countrymen.

THE GREAT CUP RACE

The greatest attraction in the sporting world during the past two weeks has been the great race between England and America for the Cup emblematic of the sailing championship of the world.

This cup was won by the New York Yacht Club, and has been retained by them ever, since in spite of repeated efforts on the part of British yachtsmen to regain it.

The most notable figure in the endeavor to lift the Cup is Sir Thomas Lipton, who on several different occasions has crossed the seas sailing under the colors of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, to see his boat, the Shamrock defeated. The yacht competing in the present race is known as Shamrock 4, and is the fourth boat of the name Shamrock, used by Sir Thomas in his efforts. A fortune has been spent on each of these vessels.

It must be remembered that the British boat is sailing under a great handicap in that she must be built heavily enough to cross the ocean. This means that to get the speed necessary she must carry more sail than the American Yacht "Resolute." This causes her to be placed under a handicap of nearly seven minutes, which means that she must finish the race almost seven minutes ahead to be considered the winner.

The first race of the present series was won by the Shamrock, but was really a "draw" as the "Resolute" was unfortunate enough to break one of her spars and was so badly crippled that she was unable to continue. Incidentally, however, it may be mentioned that the Shamrock lost the race in a similar way on a former occasion.

The second race of this series was called "no race" as neither boat finished within the time limit which is six hours for the thirty mile course.

The next race was won by "Resolute," who crossed the line more than two minutes ahead of her opponent, which added to the seven minutes handicap made her winner by nearly ten minutes. After this race there was some talk of displacing Captain Burton of the Shamrock, but upon conference between Sir Thomas and the designer of the boat, he was allowed to retain command of the yacht. The next race was won by "Shamrock" and the supporters of the British vessel were quite jubilant, feeling that only one more race was necessary to return the coveted cup to the Old Land, but they were doomed to disappointment, however, for in the next race the American boat won, leading the Shamrock from start to finish and crossing the line ahead.

In the final race the Resolute won by a large margin of time and Sir Thomas Lipton again failed to lift the Cup.

THE EXAMPLE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

The Government of British Columbia last year adopted a plan to encourage industry in that province that might well be emulated by other local Canadian Governments.

A fund was established which was loaned out to deserving concerns operating on a sound basis, and which in addition to being engaged in industrial development were giving employment to a number of wage-earners. An advisory council was formed under the direction of which the money was advanced.

By this means a number of industries which were scarcely

Pioneer Prairie Missionary Makes Reply To Preacher. Regarding Church Union

A FURTHER DISCUSSION
FOR CHURCH-GOING
PEOPLE

To The Editor:

In reply to letter of Rev. W. P. Spooner, of Cupar, re Church Union, published in a recent issue in which strong exception was taken to certain statements of mine, I respectfully offer the following observations.

In the first place I am pleased to note that the last report of the union vote at first General Assembly did not give the true finding of the court and it was on this first report that my article was based. Corrected reports of the proceedings give a slightly different aspect to the matter and it is now fairly certain that definite action on this vital question will be taken at next General Assembly.

My assertion that the Eldership of the eastern churches were largely responsible for the blocking of union negotiations is amply borne out by an analysis of the vote, as published in the Blue Books of the Presbyterian Church. My contention is that these brethren while they may have been perfectly sincere, were not aware of real conditions. "East is East and West is West" in Church matters, as in other departments of our complex civilization. Admiration has always been characteristic of the successful pioneer, and should the church concerned refuse to meet conditions then there is little doubt that the "Union" churches now existing will by largely added to in the near future. The writer visited some two years ago the Union Church at Conquest, and could not help contrasting the beautiful church building, up-to-date Sunday schoolroom and comfortable manse, all lit by electricity, and replete with every convenience, with the half-built frames and poorly equipped church buildings that exist in some towns of similar size in the west, where two denominations hold the ground which could be easily seceded.

We don't need in my opinion to worry much about the personal animosity between John Knox and John Wesley either, both men served their day and generation well. Both left behind them systems of church government that met and still meet the needs of certain temperaments, but the Presbyterian Church of the present day has been compelled to move with the times. What would "Dour John," who wrote against the "regiment of women" have said about our modern "Ladies Aid" with its pink tea and thimble tea? Would he have lent

his patronage to the dramatic society connected with a Winnipeg congregation? Can anyone imagine John Wesley acting as auctioneer at a present day Methodist bazaar social? You would have to affirm that there are people working in the churches today and taking active part in all such affairs, who are as sincere in their beliefs as either Knox or Wesley. In the great and glorious west we no longer magnify our differences but seek broad platforms on which we can all agree. In things essential, unity. In things non-essential, liberty, and in all things charity, is the motto that goes with success in church work in the west.

Rev. Mr. Spooner asks where the schoolroom was where fourteen sects were represented at one service. The time was a beautiful Sunday morning in 1904, near a small railway siding called Alkaroff. A great land rush was then at its height and most of the sects were homeseekers across the line, a party of Doukhobors marching by were invited to stay and sang beautifully at the close of the service. I admit the occasion was exceptional, but it actually took place, the presence of the Doukhobors led some one to suggest that a rough version of the religious proceedings be taken and fourteen were found to be present. The writer has been in a pioneer missionary for six years and had experiences similar to those mentioned in the article.

As to the west waiting until the eastern colleges rearrange their curriculum, it should not be forgotten that there are theological colleges at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Winnipeg staffed by men in clerical work with western conditions and quite capable of guiding the wise men of the East in the way they should go.

Students of Manitoba and Western colleges, Winnipeg, already attend lectures on certain subjects under the same professors, and why not?

In conclusion "from the land and city of John Knox comes the amazing news that the "Auld Kirk" and the "Free" are all once more uniting after seventy years and that the amalgamating bodies are revising their creed to meet the needs of a new age."

As the son of an Elder in St. John's Free Church, Edinburgh, I have stood first on one foot and then on the other while Rev. Ronald Macdonald, of the "Auld Kirk" and "Free" when people in a village would be good friends all the week and then walk down opposite sides of the street going to church on Sunday. If churches such as these can shake hands "to meet the needs of a new age," surely Canada can do likewise.

Yours etc,

G. G. MUIR.

Regina, July 17, 1920.

handicapped for funds and had only been hobbling along were placed in a position to increase the manufacture of their product, and place it on the market at advantage; and several new concerns were started.

During the past year loans of this nature aggregating \$1,063,000.00 have been made.

This is a new departure among Canadian provincial governments, and the experiment is being watched with great interest. Already it is bearing fruit, and even those who at first were inclined to criticize the scheme have become reconciled to it.

CEREAL PRODUCT

We are a conservative people in the west. Of course when we use that term we are not speaking politically. An agricultural population is notoriously conservative in its habits, and we are a little slow to initiate enterprises outside of our usual activities. Agriculture is, of course, the basic occupation and very essential, but the greatest success and prosperity is achieved when it marches hand in hand with industrial development.

We must confess that our industrial development in the west has not been very remarkable.

We are the greatest wheat producing region practically in the world, and we ought to be engaged in the manufacture of all kinds of cereal products. It seems somewhat of a paradox that most of the breakfast foods are manufactured in places like Battleford, Mich., and Chicago, Illinois.

There is a tremendous opening in the Canadian northwest for enterprise along this line.

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

PADDY NOLAN'S TWO VOTES

A good many years ago the late "Paddy" Nolan, was a candidate for the Territorial Legislature in the constituency of East Calgary. Mr. Nolan was not then so well known as he was at a later period, and he did not get very many votes. At Glenora only about two men voted for him.

Many years afterwards when he had achieved his remarkable reputation before judges and juries, professing to be called him to Glenora. He was sitting in the hotel, and while away the time by swapping reminiscences with the usual bunch holding down the chairs. He mentioned the fact of his former campaign and referred to his two votes.

There was a long, indifferent looking individual in a pair of greasy chaps in a chair against the wall.

He interrupted Mr. Nolan and said, "Your conversation interests me; I was one of the two men who voted for you."

"This is most interesting," said Paddy, "will you tell me how you came to grant me your support so far as I know I have never seen you before."

"No," said the man, shifting his long length slowly, "I had never seen you in my life; but then you see I had seen both the other candidates."

PROFESSOR MACOUN A GREAT CANADIAN

A long time ago before there were either cities, or towns, or villages or farms in the great North West, a man sat on the hill that overlooks the basin in which the city of Calgary now stands. There was an encampment of Blackfeet by the crossing of the Bow, but apart from that there was no sign of life in the valley.

There were rumors of an impending railway that was to throw its steel across these trackless plains and thereby sealade the vastness of the Rockies. But the project was so great and so daunting that, except to a few men of matchless vision, its accomplishment seemed impossible.

This man was a scientist who had been sent out from Ottawa to examine the flora of the country and report upon the possibilities for agriculture of the prairie region. He had been amazed at what he had seen. Unlike Palliser, the unimpressible Briton who had branded the whole prairie country as an arid desert, he did see the possibilities that filled him with astonishment. He was the first man to estimate the fertility and possibilities of the heavy land region of Saskatchewan, and the varied resources of Southern Alberta.

As he looked from the hill on the valley beneath him, he turned to one of his companions and said, "what a matchless situation for a great city."

"Oh! Hell," said the other, "it's fit for nothing but Indians and buffaloes."

The man, who visioned the future of the North West and who was the first to make a correct estimate of it, was John Macoun, Dominion botanist, who died near Victoria, B.C., last week, in his 90th year. His memory deserves the deepest gratitude at the hands of his countrymen, for it is doubtful if the North West ever had a more intelligent advocate.

His reports made nearly forty years ago still stand as samples of conciseness and accuracy, and time and conditions have amply vindicated his conclusions.

Mr. Macoun was born in Ireland 89 years ago, and at the age of eighteen came to Canada. For seven long years—the length of time that Jacob served for Leah—he put in a typhoid apprenticeship on an Ontario farm. He had always been interested in botany and natural history, and during the few short hours he could take from farm work he was studying the plant life and the animals indigenous to the country.

After leaving the farm he took up his studies in earnest. In 1868 he was appointed professor of botany and geology at Albert University of Belleville, Ontario.

In 1872 Sir Sanford Fleming was contemplating an overland trip to the North West in his capacity as engineer for the project of the transcontinental railway. The country was unknown. It had hitherto been regarded as a preserve of the great fur company, but no one had any idea of its agricultural or pastoral possibilities.

Fleming selected Professor Macoun as the best available scientist in Canada to accompany this expedition. Mr. Macoun made a most exhaustive study of conditions, and as a result of his observations, the people of eastern Canada awakened to the fact that they had in the great country lying between the Red River and the Rocky mountains a virgin region capable of the most astounding agricultural development. It was perhaps due more to the reports of Professor Macoun, than to any other agent that the Government decided to carry on construction.

Since that time Mr. Macoun has been in the employment of the Dominion Government in the Department of Surveys of the Geological and Natural History branch. He has visited almost every portion of Canada in the course of his work; but most of it has been in the West. He was a scientist of great ability and honesty and his work has been of incalculable value.

He died last week at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Arthur O. Wheeler at Sidney, B. C. Mr. Wheeler was at one time a resident of Calgary, and has lived long in the west. He is now President of the Alpine Club.

In the death of Professor Macoun Canada loses one of its most useful citizens.

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW

W. H. HATCHER Proprietor and Business Manager
ED. L. STONE Editor
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United States \$2.50

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Issued on Thursday of each week at Redcliff, Alberta.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1920.

THE REDCLIFF BAND.

We have been asked quite frequently lately: "What is the matter with our band?" and "Why are we not getting more band concerts." After a conversation with one of our band officials this week we are convinced that the matter of running a band is not the easiest thing in this world. We are informed that one reason the band has not made more frequent appearances is on account of the number of players who have recently left town, thus practically demoralizing the organization.

However, there is no doubt that those who are left are doing their best to keep the band together and they should get every encouragement and support in their work.

As proof, the bandmen are alive to the situation and trying to do their best, a news item on the front page of this issue will show that a rare treat is in store for citizens of the town and district as a result of the band management's efforts. This treat will be a musical program put on by a band of sixty pieces made up of Medicine Hat and Redcliff bands. The program will be given on Sunday afternoons, August 15th, at 3.30 o'clock. Show your appreciation by turning out en masse for the occasion.

LABOR DAY CELEBRATION.

Arrangements are now under way for holding a big celebration in Redcliff on Labor Day. Redcliff has had a few good days of a similar nature in the past, and the reason they were such a success was because everyone got behind the movement and all did his and her share to make it so.

The same success can be attained on this occasion in the same way. Committees have been appointed. When they call on you to help, do your part cheerfully.

ARCHBISHOP MANNIX.

A Sydney cable tells of a big mass meeting there to denounce the disloyal utterances of Archbishop Mannix, of Australia, who was recently in the United States and is now on his way to Ireland. According to this dispatch the bulk of opinion in the Antipodes is not voiced or interpreted by this posturing prelate, who, not long ago, ran down every British and ran up the flag and fallacies of Sinn Féin.

American Consul Norton, the one referred to as a leader, was one of the leaders in the Australian rally of indignation against Mannix. He told the meeting that vociferous protests were needed "to counteract the influence aiming at destruction of the mutual confidence existing between the British Empire and the United States."

In speaking of Mannix the Canadian-American of Chicago, says:

"Mannix and his ilk do more harm than a dozen like 'Jim' Larkin, the Dublin thug who has just been sentenced to a long term in an American prison for sedition. The religious leader is accepted by thousands as a perfectly authentic spokesman for any cause before he has uttered a word. He has the prestige of the church at his back, and it serves him well. He may hold the most absurd and the most prejudiced views on any secular subject; his politics may be a mass of the rankest partisanship; but his clerical garb and his cross serve effectively to mark a multitude of sins."

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

The departure of the Pilgrim Fathers from England 300 years ago is being celebrated this week in the Old Land. A pageant which opened a 4-day observance at Southampton Sunday last, was preceded by a Lord Mayor's luncheon attended by 400 prominent Americans and Britons.

Many people were unaware that Southampton was the original embarkation port of the founders of this nation. Plymouth has always monopolized the honors in this connection in the public mind. But it was from Southampton quay that the pioneers began their long trans-Atlantic journey.

Other towns and cities of England are holding elaborate celebrations of the Mayflower tercentenary, and the British Isles are being intensely stirred by the memory-awakening pageantry of historic events.

The London cable that tells of Premier Lloyd George being on the verge of collapse as a result of his recent peace and war labors is probably stating the truth. Human flesh and blood stimulated by ambition for duty and enthusiasm for justice, can stand only so much. Bearing the burden not only of the British Empire, but of humanity, is a task calling for superhuman will and wisdom, and the Welsh statesman, hounded by Britons, French Poles and Russians, must by this time have "gone the limit." It will be a lucky thing for the Allies, too, if he is able to "carry on" until his present job is done.

The Donkshores are talking of moving out again. If this weather keeps up we can't hardly blame them for resorting to their travelling uniforms.

In this issue is a communication dealing with the Chinese problem in Redcliff. The article brings out some points which one hears quite frequently and it is well worth reading carefully.

CHURCH NOTICES

ENGLISH CHURCH.
Rev. C. F. O'Connell, rector.
Services for next Sunday:
Holy communion at 8 a. m.; matins at 11.
Sunday school 12.15.
Brevensong at Terra Nova at 3 p. m.
Brevensong, 7.30, Redcliff.
Friday-Evensong 7.30; choir practice 8 o'clock.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Until further notice services will be held in Crowe's hall on the fourth Sunday of each month.

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN.
Baptist Church.
Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.
David Hollinger, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. Shearer, D. D., pastor.
Morning services and Sunday school combined at 11 o'clock; subject: "Magnaanimity."
Evening service at 7 o'clock; topic: "Baptist With Fire." Texted by Fire. Punished by Fire.

Dr. Shearer will preach in the Harvest Vale school house at 3 o'clock next Sunday.

Getting the Most Out of the Farm



William Gilbert's Home and Farm at Stony Plain, Alberta.

As a rule a farmer in a new country does not get nearly so much as he might from his farm. Why should he? The land is cheap. If he wants to get larger returns he can easily get more land. So he reasons. He aims, therefore, rather to increase the size of his farm than to increase the output from the land he has.

But will not intensive farming pay in a new country? It is not better for a farmer to decrease the production on the land he has rather than dole out the size of the farm to obtain and end? Judging from the success of several hundreds of farmers in various parts of the prairie provinces of Canada—the last part of the North American continent to be developed—where land is no doubt as cheap as anywhere, intensive farming methods do pay even in a newly developed country, especially if good railway transportation facilities are available. One farmer who has made a great success by farming intensively in this new country is William Gilbert. His farm at Stony Plain, Alberta, about twenty miles west of Edmonton, is being made to produce to the limit and, at the same time, is being conserved to the utmost. Because the main products are butter, milk, pork, mutton and wool, Mr. Gilbert has built up a fine herd of Holsteins and a few other breeds where the farms, as a rule, are considerably smaller than those in Canada or the United States. There he spent his early life, and learned a good deal about the dairy and stock raising businesses. He came to Canada in 1884, taking up a homestead in the West, to which he added another quarter section so that he has a long time he was farming three hundred and twenty acres. About five years ago, however, he sold this farm and bought the one he now operates at Stony Plain. This is a tract of one hundred and sixty acres. The land was rough, low lying, and had more than seventy acres of meadow. In fact, it was considered more as

By-Election in

N.-S. on Sept. 20th.

By-elections will be held in St. John's and county, N. B., and in Colchester, N. S., on Monday, Sept. 6. The by-elections are necessitated by the appointment to the new government of Hon. Robert W. Wignmore, minister of customs and inland revenue, and member for St. John's, and of Hon. F. B. McMurtry, minister of public works, who representing Colchester in the house. Both will seek re-election.

WANTED.

Teacher with second class certificate for the Harvest Vale School District, 3859, five miles north of Redcliff. Teacher's cottage partly furnished free; teacher can also do janitor work if so desired at \$5 per month for the summer months and \$10 for three of the winter months. Duties to commence August 30th. Apply, stating salary required, etc., to P. H. WEDDERBURN, Bowell, Alberta.

FARMERS!

The Fall Season is Coming
Don't Forget Your Insurance
We Represent Only
Strong and Reliable Companies
STONER AGENCIES, LTD.

CARD OF THANKS.
Mrs. Colja J. McLean writes to thank her friends in Redcliff for their many expressions of sympathy during her hour of trouble in the death of her husband, and also to thank the officers and members of the local Masonic order and G. W. V. A. for the beautiful wreaths which they sent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK BAIRD,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
Office, Crowe Building. Phone 79, REDCLIFF, ALBERTA.

DR. A. W. HICKS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office opposite Imperial Bank, in the Lockwood Block, Broadway.

UNDERTAKING
JESSOP NOTT
Medicine Hat and Redcliff Local Agents

FRED ODLIN,
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LODGE DIRECTORY

GREAT WAR VETERANS' ASSOC.

Redcliff Branch.
Regular Meetings first Monday night in each month.

Visiting Commanders Welcome.
C. D. SCOTT, I. S. KEARNEY, President.
Sec. Treas. Laddie Anderson to G. W. V. A. meets in Club Room second Wednesday of each month.

I. O. O. F.
REDCLIFF LODGE, NO. 90.

Meets in Crowe's Hall every Wednesday evening at 7.30.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
D. McLAIDLIN, N. G.
W. SMITH, Recording Secretary.

QUARRY LODGE, NO. 70.
A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communication, First Tuesday of each month.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
H. W. HARPER, R. L. STONER, Secretary Master.

SONS OF ENGLAND
BENEFIT SOCIETY.

LODGE ROSEMEAR, NO. 16.
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in Crowe's Hall.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
F. H. COURTNEILL, Secretary.
P. O. Box 162.

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and your town will boost for you. Look over the advs. in this paper and see where to get your wants supplied. When it comes to

JOB PRINTING

This is the place to get it
The Redcliff Review

Next:
Get a Stock
of Stationery

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

Planes Stop at Saskatoon.

The four United States airplanes flying from New York to Nome, Alaska, stopped for a short time at Saskatoon, where the aviators were the guests of honor at a luncheon given by the Rotary club, and were also welcomed by city officials. Mayor Young gave the address of welcome.

Edison Sends Message in Morse.

For the first time in fifteen years Thomas A. Edison sent a telegraph message which is to be recorded on an indestructible record and kept for posterity. The message was as follows: "Amid the activities of a busy life, full of expectation, hopes and fears, my thoughts of early association with my comrades of the dots and dashes have ever been to me a delight and pleasure. I consider it a great privilege to record in Morse characters on an indestructible disk this tribute to my beginnings on earth through the telegraph, and with it a Godspeed to the fraternity throughout the world."

Resolute is Winner

Shamrock IV, in the final race of the series received the most serious "drubbing it has yet had, the Resolute winning by half by thirteen minutes and 45 seconds—and once again America's Cup remains in the United States. Sir Thomas Lipton voiced what appeared to be the unanimous verdict of yachtsmen who had seen the races when he declared tonight that "the best boat wins."

Large Auction of Horses in Moose Jaw.

One thousand, five hundred and sixty-two horses were sold through the Southern Saskatchewan Co-operative Stock Yards at Moose Jaw recently, the sale was the largest ever held in Western Canada. The total purchase price represented by the sale runs into over \$100,000. Horses were sent from Winnipeg, Dauphin, Souris, Melville, Canora, Yorkton, Calgary, Regina, Saskatoon and Prince Albert, and a large crowd attended the public sale. Owing to crop and weather conditions the prices obtained were not as good as were expected. The average horse did not sell at a high figure but the good horses sold well. President Grayson of the stock yards expressed himself tonight as well satisfied with the result of the sale and stated that the prices received for the good horses demonstrated the fact that irrespective of the number of horses the best price will always be obtained for the really good animal. He stated also that the horse sale business was only a side line of the stock yards and his business is done in cattle and hogs.

Up to Date Facilities For Prince's Stock.

Live stock for the Prince of Wales ranch in Alberta arrived in Montreal on the Montclair today at noon. There are in the shipment fifty fillies, eleven Dartmoor ponies, eleven colts and two pairs of Suffolk shorthorns. The animals and fowls are being shipped to the west tonight on a special car in which running water and electricity have been installed.

Murdered Missionary

It is reported that while endeavoring to protect the women and children of his station, Rev. Wm. Reimert of New Tripoli, Pennsylvania, missionary to China, was murdered by revolutionary soldiers of the empire.

He Prefers the Arctic

W. D. Clark, trapper and trader from the Eagle River country in the Arctic, after viewing for the first time the life of the city in Vancouver said: "For the first time in my life I have seen street cars, automobiles and scrapers, have mingled with your crowds; it is all very strange and wonderful, but it is not my choice. I would not exchange for it all the sea open spaces, the great out of doors of the Arctic circles. It has been my home for thirty-three years and I hope to get back there in August." Thirty-three years ago Mr. Clark left Vancouver for Calgary from where he travelled to Edmonton in an old Red River cart, and in the same way continued the journey to the great rivers of the north.

Proposals to Operate Alberta Tar Sand

It is stated that proposals are on foot for the reduction of the tar sands known to exist by billions of tons along the Athabasca river in Alberta. It is estimated that huge quantities of gasoline, kerosene, naphth, blum, tar and lubricating and fuel oil can be secured. By an order in council granted last week the lands containing these sands were withdrawn from settlement or other disposal, thus leaving them free for development.

Negroes Gather to Meet Johnson

After a voluntary exile of eight years Jack Johnson was hurried to jail penitentiary, on his arrival near Chicago when it was learned that 2,000 negroes had gathered to give him welcome. When the train reached Chicago police reserves were forced to lead the crowd back with clubs to clear a passage for Lucille Cameron Johnson, the white wife of the ex-champion. Mrs. Johnson appeared wearing a bright red hat, a blue serge suit and clasping a Mexican hairless dog. Policemen put Mrs. Johnson and her child into a hotel and she was taken care and assisted her out of the crowd.

Regina Barbers Return to Work

After a strike of nearly fourteen days the Regina barbers returned to work. The new agreement grants them an increase of 25 per cent. The men wanted 25 a week and 60 per cent. over \$35.00 taken by their clients. When the barbers returned to work on Saturday afternoon, continued until Sunday night.

To Host By Electricity

Professor J. W. Dorsey has a scheme for heating houses by electricity which he claims would reduce the cost of \$2.00 a month, which scheme is to be considered by J. G. Clancy, manager of the city light and power department and F. A. Cambridge, city electrician. The idea of the invention was suggested by the professor while in Poland. In a few days the professor will leave for Washington, D.C., where he has been called to consult with the United States bureau of standards about the application of the new principles which he has discovered. In an interview Professor Dorsey said that power could be developed in the Winnipeg river sufficient to heat the people of the city.

Greetings to Press Conference

The following greetings were sent to the members of the Imperial Press Conference who arrived in Sydney recently: From Lieut. Governor Sir Richard Leake, "I desire to extend a most cordial welcome to the delegates of the Imperial Press conference and trust that their visit to Canada will be an unqualified success."

From Hon. W. M. Martin, premier of Saskatchewan, "Saskatchewan sends heartiest greetings to the Imperial Press delegation in the confident belief that their visit to Canada will prove not only of great interest and profit to the Dominion, but also to Great Britain and the Empire at large. Saskatchewan will be proud to give the delegates a welcome second to none in warmth and sincerity and is looking forward with much pleasure to their arrival in the West."

F. J. James, premier Regina Board of Trade, "On behalf of the members of Regina Board of Trade extend greetings to you and party on your arrival in Canada. We shall look forward with pleasurable anticipation to your visit with us in the near future." W. F. Kerr, editor of the Morning Leader, "Welcome to Canada. The Press and people of Saskatchewan are looking forward with eager anticipation to your visit here. The new importance of the press as emphasized by the great war, makes it easier for all of us to understand how much this Imperial Press conference means to the British commonwealth. It is second only in status to a meeting of statesmen, and may easily yield an influence wider than political. I trust that the visiting delegates may find such a welcome here and so enjoy their trip that they will never be able to forget the Dominion and her people."

Hon. W. L. M. King to Visit West

The itinerary of Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Liberal leader, in the western provinces has not yet been arranged, but it is stated that his tour will occupy two months from the time of his departure from Ottawa. If the present preliminary plans are adhered to, Mr. King will go through to the coast with little delay and in the middle of November. Afterwards Mr. King expects to do some speaking in the eastern provinces.

B. C. Town Almost Wiped Out

There was recently a terrific fire at Ladner, B.C., which did a great amount of damage. The Currie Williams' cannery, a store, the manager's residence and about forty houses owned by Japanese employees were destroyed. The loss is calculated at about \$100,000. The loss also includes 6,000 cases of this year's pack of salmon and a large amount of hots and gear. Volunteers from the town and district fought the fire, but without success. The plant was the property of the British Columbia Packers' association and was busy on this year's run of fish. It may not be rebuilt.

Hunt For Kidnapped Bandit.

A hunt is at present being conducted on Vancouver Island for a bandit supposed to be the notorious George Van-Horne, life convict, who escaped from the B.C. penitentiary in 1910. He was last seen about five months ago from the western coast.

Late Caroline of Russia and Her Children Buried Alive

A dreadful report has come to hand from a supposedly authentic source to the effect that at the time of the execution of Czar Nicholas a party of the Russian nobles took the children to a children to an adjacent wood, lit a fire and forced the party into the flames at the point of the bayonets. It is hard to believe, on reading of such an unbelievable crime that we are living in the twentieth century, and according to the Russian press, and civilized could be conceived on the most civilized lands of the southern seas in however hygienic an atmosphere.

Widow Feels Lonesome and Weds

A few weeks ago Mrs. Margaret Stewart, of Winnipeg, was married to a man who had been married to her late husband. The wedding celebration, begun on Saturday afternoon, continued until Sunday night.

Interests of Alberta Milkmen Merged

The producers and shippers of milk in Calgary have combined in the milk vending company have merged their interests so that when a price is set it remains at that figure. The city considers itself fortunate to be able to get milk at the current price of four cents per quart, or eight cents per pint by the smaller measure.

Body of Infant Found

The body of the Holmes infant, lost in recent cyclone disaster also in the city, was found more than half a mile from where the house stood. It was placed in the reach of a passing car and buried. Mr. Holmes is still living but in a precarious condition.

"Canada's Mountain Scenery a National Asset"

The wealth of Canada is not all centered in its grain fields, its herds, its mines or timber. The glories of the mountain scenery of the Mount Robson range are now attracting thousands of tourists annually who have traveled the "old trails" and are seeking something new in scenery, historical interest, or diversity in pastimes.

New Tax Methods

The minister of finance is giving some consideration to methods of alleviating the duplication of income taxation as the present system is admitted to involve considerable hardship. In some provinces the individual is called upon to pay three income taxes—federal, provincial and municipal. Two sets of income taxes is an ordinary process. It is hoped that by means of negotiations with the different provinces some understanding may be reached whereby one income tax may suffice, and the various provinces the auspices of the federal authorities. Some compensating process for the services which will be necessary and taxes on land values open up one possible avenue.

Italian Leads Class

When Petro Giovanni came from Italy seven years ago to Canada he could not speak one word of English. The entrance examination results show that the boy, now only twelve, passed with honors from St. Patrick's school in that city. The runner-up in the same class was a Czech-Slovak.

Killed Chum in Jealousy

Even in the mountains the eternal feelings will out. Alas, however, a new tragedy has occurred in the Rockies. A man was lured into the mountains by her chum, who was jealous of his success in the hunt. The man was killed with fatal result. Cattle stealers, the murderers have been arrested.

Armed Bandits in Chicago

Two increase amounting to not less than forty per cent. of tolls at present in effect has been asked for in the Chicago traffic Association, Canada Express Company, and Dominion Express Company. It is claimed that the tolls as increased are sufficient to meet actual operating expenses.

Girl Drowned at Long Beach, B.C.

Annie Hill, aged eleven years, daughter of Robert Hill, a rancher, was drowned near her home at Long Beach while in swimming with another girl, named Sheila Hudson. A Miss Wilson saved the latter, but could not save Annie Hill although she went under for her twice.

Two Accidental Deaths in Calgary

During the week-end, George A. Place of Calgary, a returned soldier, known as "Alex," the "Hendrick King" was drowned in Chatter Box Lake, while bathing on Sunday. Roy Tunstall, a steamer, drank a quantity of whisky and from a bottle which he thought contained brandy. He died in great agony in less than an hour. An inquest will be held in each case.

Europe Requires Much Wheat

It is reported that the wheat requirements of France this fall will be approximately at least thirty-six million bushels, the demand in other countries apart from Great Britain is also considerable and prices are expected to reach a higher level than last year. The wheat market is still in a state of uncertainty. The allied governments overseas this year will not co-operate to the same extent in buying.

Worried Over Prospects of Crop Failure

It is rumored that Walter E. Williams, a farmer of the Muskogee district, is so worried over the prospects of having no crop that he took his life. His body was found in his shack by provincial police Constable Griffin who states that apparently Williams sought death by taking poison.

Not Enough Labor For Crops in France

It is officially stated that it is practically impossible to harvest the French record crop this year owing to lack of labor.

Appointments to Public Service

Appointments by the civil service commission have been made as follows: Mindy Christianman, Regina, Sask., Inspector of Indian affairs. Regina. Ther. Hermann, Calgary, hydraulic recorder, Calgary.

Says He Killed His Mother

Seven years ago at Owen Sound, Ontario, there was a terrible tragedy. The body of Mrs. Love, wife of a prosperous farmer was found beaten to death with apparently some kind of club. The husband was accused of the crime and was hanged for it. The son, then fifteen years of age was one of the chief witnesses. Just recently, this young man, after attending some evangelistic services in the neighborhood, professes to have been convinced of his sin and has confessed that he was the perpetrator of the crime that it was he who killed his mother because he was annoyed by her interference in making him do some chores, when he was anxious to get out and do some fun. It is asserted that the detectives almost killed the lad into saying that it was his father who had committed the crime. It is reported that the Arnold Love, the young man in question, is of somewhat unsound mind, and his confession is doubted.

Scenery Beyond Description

Mount Robson Park, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies, is in plain view from the train, and feature places without number. It is seen on route, including the old Indian villages of Haxson and Kitiwanga, wonderful in their history and scenic environs, with their lofty peaks and charming scenic settings. One of the finest vacation tours in America reaches its apex of the splendor and pleasure in the eight hundred mile sea voyage on all sides.

from Stewart, Anxox and Prince Rupert to Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, and the ocean-going ships of the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamship Company are conceded to be the finest ships in regular service on the North Pacific Coast. The sail is through what is known as the "Inside Passage" where the waters vary from a mile to five miles in width to narrow channels of but a few hundred yards, and where the mountain scenery is ever beautiful on all sides.

Express Company After Increase

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Blah of Silver For Museum

A slab of silver from the Miller Lake, O'Brien mine, Cobalt, that killed a woman and is 42 inches wide, is said to run 7,000 ounces to the ton in silver, and was unloaded and is destined for the Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto.

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Appointments by the civil service commission have been made as follows: Mindy Christianman, Regina, Sask., Inspector of Indian affairs. Regina. Ther. Hermann, Calgary, hydraulic recorder, Calgary.

Says He Killed His Mother

Seven years ago at Owen Sound, Ontario, there was a terrible tragedy. The body of Mrs. Love, wife of a prosperous farmer was found beaten to death with apparently some kind of club. The husband was accused of the crime and was hanged for it. The son, then fifteen years of age was one of the chief witnesses. Just recently, this young man, after attending some evangelistic services in the neighborhood, professes to have been convinced of his sin and has confessed that he was the perpetrator of the crime that it was he who killed his mother because he was annoyed by her interference in making him do some chores, when he was anxious to get out and do some fun. It is asserted that the detectives almost killed the lad into saying that it was his father who had committed the crime. It is reported that the Arnold Love, the young man in question, is of somewhat unsound mind, and his confession is doubted.



1—ON THE DRIVEWAY TO THE GRAND CANYON OF THE MALINIE RIVER, JASPER PARK. 2—MOUNT FITZPATRICK. GLIMPSES OF THIS BEAUTIFUL PEAK MAY BE HAD FOR MILES FROM THE TRAIN. 3—MOUNT ROBINSON. THE HIGHEST PEAK IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, 13,088 FEET. IN THE BACKGROUND, 4—GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC STEAMSHIP. 5—PRINCE RUPERT IN ROUTE PRINCE RUPERT TO SEATTLE.

Some Tales of the Indians

AND THEIR HALF BROTHERS
RELATED BY ONE WHO DWELT LONG AMONGST
THEM—PICTURESQUE TRADITIONS AND
LEGENDS OF THE NATIVES OF THE
WESTERN PLAINS

The stories in this column are related by E. C. Stewart of Regina, and are the results of his personal experience. There is no one in the whole wide North West better qualified to discuss Indian matters. Mr. Stewart was for many years an employee of the Indian Department and is probably the best Cree linguist amongst the white men of the west. He is known to all the Indians of the Central Saskatchewan region as "Totose Apew." It will be apparent to our readers that herevids a graphic and forceful pen.

THE BLUE FAWN, A HUMAN STORY OF LOVE AND DIS- PAIR—A TRAGEDY OF THE PLAINS

(By Totose Apew.)
(All rights reserved.)

It was Spring 1887.

"At last my pretty Blue Fawn."

This was Silver Trail's soliloquy, as he stood before the skeleton frame of a log cabin, erected in the centre of his little five-acre homestead, and on which he had spent weeks of toil in bringing it to its present state of completion. The carefully tilled soil of his little farm had been sown with wheat a few days previously, and had been enclosed by a strong rail fence as a protection for the newly sown seed from the ravages of wandering droves of cattle and horses.

On his little house he had put all the labour that the primitive ideas of the time demanded from him. The finishing touches were now added by his mother with the voluntary assistance of her female relatives. The world would consist in the deft application of a plaster composed of a mixture of mud-mortar and straw grass, and over all a coating of white clay.

This part of the contract was left for the fall season to receive attention after the logs had been exposed to the drizzling showers and bleaching rays of the sun, during the warm summer months.

It was with a picture of the finished dwelling in his mind that he had exclaimed "And now, my pretty Blue Fawn."

Silver Trail was the son of Big Sky, a headman of Little Black Bear's band. Blue Fawn was the daughter of Stem Child of Star Blanket's band. This handsome, stalwart Cree was an expert with trap, gun and gun. His ambition to excel in the white man's methods of farming had been observed favourably by the Government officials, who watched his career with interest.

Blue Fawn was the pride of her parents—and of her grandmother "Pee-ay-sia." Pretty beyond the average Indian girl, plump in figure, a happy smiling face, coal black hair, sparkling eyes, dressed in the customary bright red cotton skirt, girdled by a heavy leather belt generously studded with brass tacks, moccasins, deftly trimmed with bands of various colors, not overlooking anklets of red flannel or even a brighter blue than her skirt, she attracted the attention more than one of the embryo chiefs who assembled at the Government ration house semi-weekly to share in the distribution of flour, bacon and beef so bountifully supplied by the Great White Mother.

Silver Trail's father, had long known of his son's wish concerning the Indian girl. It is now marriage, father, to arrange for our marriage," said the youth on his arrival home that evening. The shadow of a smile passed over the father's countenance as he endeavored to conceal the pleasure he felt at thought of an alliance between his eldest born and a descendant of the Great Treaty Chief Ready Bow.

Early the following morning Big Sky might have been seen leading the most valuable pony of his herd along the road to the adjoining reserve. Arriving at a point fifty yards or more from Stem Child's tent, he quietly tethered the animal and returned home.

It may be safely assumed that from some concealed position Silver Trail watched eagerly for developments.

This little manoeuvre on Big Sky's part needed no explanation to any one at all familiar with tribal customs. If the horse was removed by Stem Child before the grass within the area describ-

ed by the tether rope, as a radius was consumed, this signified his acceptance of the offer thus made for his daughter's hand, otherwise it must be understood that negotiations were off. Next morning Big Sky's favorite horse was seen in Stem Child's herd and the friends of the contracting parties were free to discuss the very real social event of the little community.

The following week Silver Trail and his bride took up their abode for the summer months in a brand new tent.

In July came the occasion of so much importance to every treaty Indian, the day when for every man, woman and child the public reserve was to be divided into five dollars to be continued "while the sun shines and the waters flow." This was a auspicious day for Silver Trail. When Big Sky presented his annuity ticket he was told by the chief that "You must have five dollars less than before for the reason that you son will in future draw his own annuity under a new ticket."

To Stem Child he said: "Your daughter has married a white man, my husband." Then sending for Silver Trail, the agent took the assembled bands and said, "My friend, you are no longer under your father's roof, and must now take the money due to yourself and your young wife. I am to tell you the Commissioner's pleasure on reading my reports of your industry and good conduct. I hope to see you some day one of the chief men among your people. I wish you well."

This official recognition so publicly shown was highly gratifying to Silver Trail and his friends who lustily expressed their appreciation by their customary exclamations, "How! How! How! How!"

Summer passed, Autumn went, and Winter came and as the weeks and months slipped away Silver Trail and Blue Fawn lived and loved and planned and toiled and during the long evenings of the cold season made merry with their friends.

II.

And then, a cloud of sorrow came. A serpent found entrance to their Eden. Among the many guests entertained in their cosy home no one was more welcome or received more cordially than an attractive young widow named Red-Weasel. One fine morning in late March when the snow was fast disappearing from the hills, tops Silver Trail was seen hitch-fitting his horse to an Indian sleigh, after which, without giving any hint of his intended movements, he drove hurriedly across to Red-Weasel's door and before the few onlookers could grasp the situation the guilty pair were speeding southward and soon were lost to view among the hills.

Blue Fawn thus deserted returned to the shelter of her mother's home.

Some weeks later the Mounted Police authorities at Qu'Appelle reported to the agency that the wanderers who had been leading an idle, dissolute life around the town had been ordered back to the reservation.

If Silver Trail, on reaching home cherished the hope of a welcome from Blue Fawn he was doomed to swift disappointment. Instead he found that "his house" was closed and deserted. Friends of both families strove in vain to bring about a reconciliation. "My daughter," exclaimed Blue Fawn's father, "My heart is broken and my head is bowed because of this great sorrow which has come into your young life. It would comfort me in my declining years if you could forget and forgive so that your union with the family of my life long friend might be restored."

Notwos, Notwos. (My father, my father) sobbed Blue Fawn.

there is nothing I can deny you, but my grandmother Pee-ay-sia has chosen to let me see that in my veins their courses the blood of seven generations of Indian Chiefs, the last of whom was her husband and my grandfather Ready Bow, and I cannot forget the indignity I have been made to suffer.

No better success attended an appeal made to the Council of Chiefs and Headmen. "According to the custom of our people," spoke Pee-Pee-Kee-Sia, the Sparrow Hawk, "We can only advise and persuade. Our nice must in the end decide for herself. There must be no coercion."

From this time on Silver Trail fell on evil ways. His days were spent in idleness and gambling. And then came around again the annual event—treaty payments. When Silver Trail presented his ticket the clerk read out "Silver Trail, one man, one woman."

"Prepare a new ticket for one man and one woman," the agent. Declining to even address him by his familiar name, but using a synonymous term the agent spoke to him sternly. "Money Road, your career has been a sore disappointment to me. I sincerely recognize in you the

EARN MONEY AT HOME

We will pay \$15 to \$25 weekly for your extra time writing each evening on manuscripting, no dictation, pen and lamp for us. BRENNAN BROS. CANADA, 110 College St., Toronto.

young man who stood here a year ago full of hope and ambition. But taken, your you have since been taken, shame has come to you and you are now a beggar. You have honored your wife. Take this new ticket and your five dollars. Blue Fawn will be paid by herself. You must not touch her portion.

Burning with rage and indignation under this public rebuke the Indian left the office and was seen no more that day.

III.
Morning was breaking in the east. The purple clouds were putting on their gold and violet to look the fitter for the sun's bright coming.

On the south shore of a circular lake with a circumference of less than half a mile through whose clear cold waters the shining sand at the bottom was seen at a depth of twenty feet more an Indian encampment was pitched. As the sun slipped over the horizon the tired people, men, women and children still slept on public benches and exhausted after a night of dancing and revelry, forgot the treaty payments on the previous day. Did any dream of the awful tragedy so soon to be enacted?

STEALTHILY SILVER TRAIL STEALS

Just as the grasshoppers in Saskatchewan have been put out of business by the black blitter beetle, so has there been a similar case in the case of the black blitter beetle. It is a much larger variety than the common blitter beetle and more attractive in appearance. It is a winged beetle covered with a beautiful purplish blue. It is found in the prairie grass beneath her, her body curved as often, then all is still. Sleep on Blue Fawn never to wake more. The explosion aroused the camp. A hundred dogs began to bark. Up went a score of tent bags and a score of heads popped out with a questioning glance on every face. At the same moment Silver Trail emerged and running only a few yards away he turned and faces the camp. Pointing the revolver at his own heart, he fired and throwing up his arms with a shout he too passes into Great Beyond. He is with Blue Fawn now. In death they were not divided."

VETERANS NOT CONCERNED IN GENERAL

In considering the request of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers that the association make suggestion with a view to having them incorporated in a provincial political platform, the executive members of the Great War Veterans decided that owing to the nature of their constitution they would not be entitled to comply with it. Secretary Cameron of the provincial command stated recently that while the association felt they could well give an expression of opinion on any political move that directly affected the returned soldier any stand regarding a general political platform could not be maintained.

ROAD TO LUNDENBURY BLOCKADED

Several hundred Sinn Feiners successfully blockaded the road leading into Lundenburg. No actual fighting took place, but the crowd was so hostile that it was decided not to proceed with the train. Two hundred policemen were obliged to sit at the head of the train and be tormented.

CLEANLINESS IS HEALTH

By the use of Gillett's Lye, house cleaning is made a pleasure instead of a drudgery. It softens the water and cleans thoroughly whether the dirt is visible or invisible. Destroys all bacteria and infectious germs, removes obstructions from drain pipes, closets, sinks, etc. Refrigerators are made delightfully fresh and clean by using one teaspoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in two gallons of water.

"GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT"
Made in Canada.

BLACK BEETLE CAUSE WEEPY

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IRIGATED LAND IN ALBERTA TO SELL FOR \$70 AN ACRE

A distinguished English gentleman, Sir Charles Hobhouse, representing a group of English capitalists is at present on route to Western Canada. Under the auspices of these gentlemen extensive irrigation ventures in the west have recently been brought to completion. The project which comprises the irrigation of 5,000 acres of land in the vicinity of Medicine Hat has been in course of execution for the past seven or eight years. Sir Charles, when interviewed stated that his company was already irrigating a portion of their holdings and that a considerable acreage of land had been disposed of at prices as high as \$70 an acre. Sir Charles expressed his opinion that the difficulty attending the administration of so large a project from across the Atlantic would be greatly simplified if the whole scheme could be taken over by the Dominion authorities in Canada, who would be in touch with the immediate and local problems.

COAL HILD IN DOMINION

A brief order of the Board of Railway Commissioners that there is to be no export of coal from the Atlantic, St. Lawrence River and Gulf points of Canada, except to the United States or Newfoundland, unless otherwise permitted, and in accordance with regulations to be promulgated by the board. This order, which is signed by Hon. F. B. Carvell, chief commissioner, will become effective on and after August 1. Other steps looking to the conservation of fuel supplies is being considered by the board and special efforts are being made in conjunction with the United States authorities to increase the movement of coal from this mines to Canada. The threatened shortage of coal is to a large degree more a matter of transportation than an actual deficit.

Rebels Surrounding Peking
It is understood that Peking has been surrounded by rebel troops and capture of the city is expected at any time.

EXPORT OF GOLD FORBIDDEN

Export of gold coin, gold bullion and fine gold bars from Canada has been prohibited except under license issued by the Minister of Finance until July 1, 1921.

A ROSE AND HER PETALS

Drawn by C. D. BACHELOR



